Great new Tarzan story begins on page 14

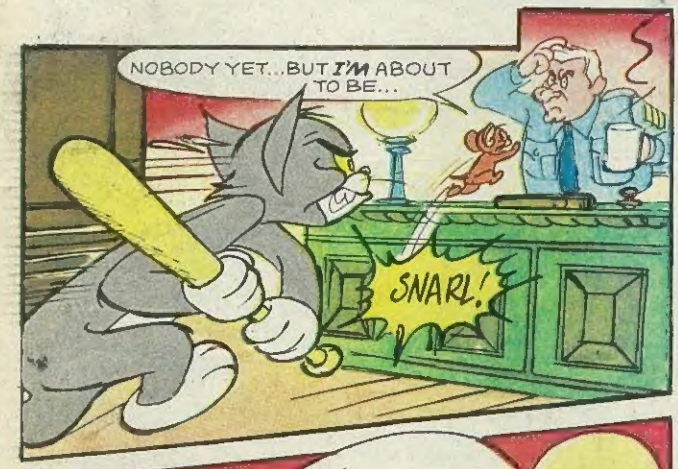
TV PLUS TV ACTION COMIC

5p

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week Ending 29th September, 1973 | Number 1137

TOM and JERRY



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The chase continues on page 2

LATER...
GRR! I'LL HAVE MY OWN BACK ON THAT MOUSE!
GET ME INTO TROUBLE WITH THE POLICE, WOULD HE? WELL, TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME!
HELLO...(WHISPER)... IS THAT THE POLICE?.. GOOD! I WANT TO REPORT A BURGLAR IN MY HOUSE...
WE'LL BE OVER!
AND SO...
RUN FOR YOUR LIFE, RODENT!
OOER! I'M OFF!
THERE GOES MY BURGLAR...AFTER HIM!
RIGHTO!
MINUTES LATER...
WHERE'D HE GO?...CAN'T FIND THE LITTLE ROTTER ANYWHERE!
SURE BEATS ME WHERE HE'S GOT TO?
AHA!
KAYO TWO OF MY BEST MEN, WOULD YER? YOU'RE GOING IN THE KLINK FOR QUITE A SPELL, MY LAD!
TE! HE! I KNEW TOM WOULD COP IT SOONER OR LATER!
BOK
BOK
BOK!
OOER! MISSED!
GNN!
OOER! MISSED AGAIN!
GNN!

More cartoon comedy next week

TV Terrors

1137
THE DIRECTORS HAVE HAD A MEETING, HOPPIT, AND THEY'VE DECIDED THAT ALL THIS WHUMPING OF YOURS IS BAD FOR THE STUDIO IMAGE!
I'M ONLY DOING MY JOB, SIR!

What an exhibition at the gallery soon!

The FLAXTON BOYS

AFTER a mysterious hermit — named Mad Mac — has helped him, Terry Nicholls — together with Matthew Flaxton — goes to thank the old man and to find out more about him. They get a surprise when Mad Mac welcomes them. But this changes when his dog, Cato, returns with gunshot wounds. On their way home the boys are horrified to see Benjamin searching the undergrowth with a shotgun . . .

A WELL AIMED CRACK ON THE SHIN FROM TERRY'S WALKING STICK STOPS MATTHEW SAYING FURTHER...
IT MUST BE A PRETTY SAVAGE DOG TO DO A THING LIKE THAT.
HAVE YOU LADS SEEN ANYTHING?
ER...NO... OF COURSE NOT!

SHORTLY...
BUT, NICKERS, IT MUST'VE BEEN CATO.
YOU CAN'T BE SURE OF THAT. ANY WAY, WHAT WOULD OLD MAC DO WITHOUT HIS DOG? IT'S ALL HE'S GOT.

BUT THE OLD MAN'S DOG! DO YOU HAVE TO?
SORRY, MA'AM. BUT THERE'S NO KNOWING WHERE IT'LL HIT NEXT. WE'LL GO AND BRING HIM DOWN TOMORROW, BENJAMIN.
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT, YOU WON'T!

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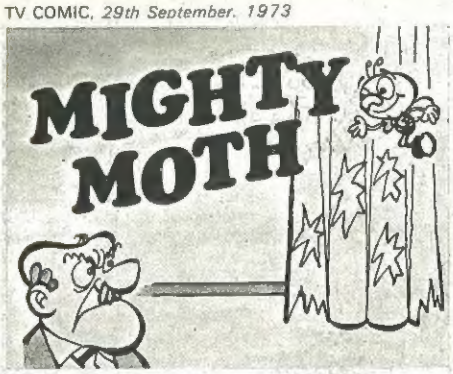
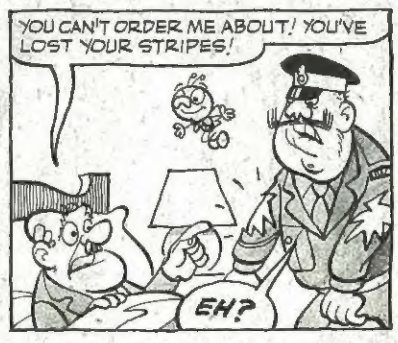
Continued next week

MIGHTY MOTH



GOODBYE, SERGEANT. YOU'VE DONE A GRAND JOB – SORRY WE'VE HAD TO RETIRE YOU!
GOODBYE, SIR. I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'LL DO OUT OF THE ARMY! NOWHERE TO LIVE – NOTHING TO DO... (SOB!)



More mothsterics with Mighty soon!

Barney Bear

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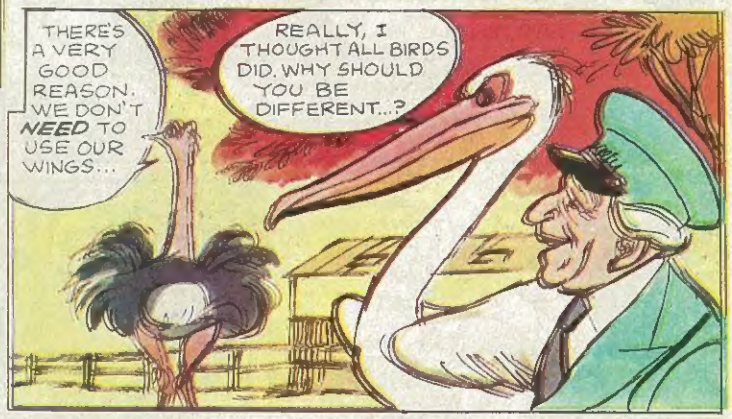
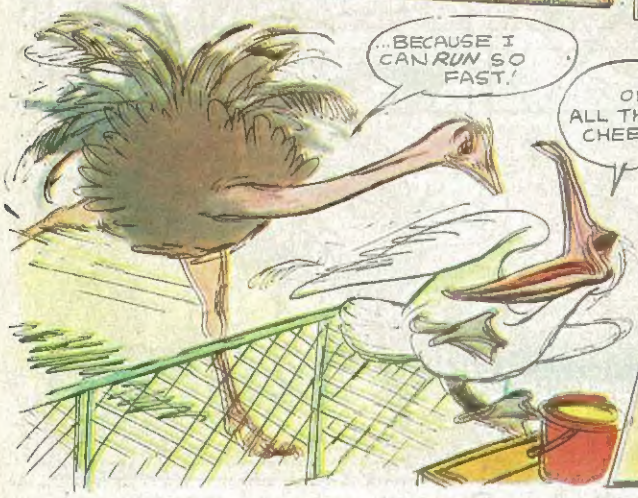
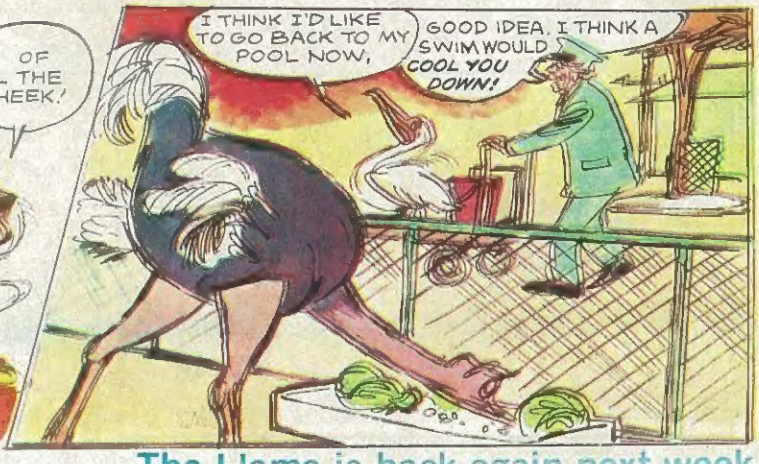
Soon: Barney passes the sugar!

Johnny Morris's ANNIMAGIC







The Llama is back again next week

DROOPY
DROOPY IS ON A HIKING HOLIDAY IN RURITANIA...
HALLO. HERE'S THE CHANCE TO HAVE MY FORTUNE TOLD BY A REAL GYPSY.
GYPSY ROSE FORTUNE TELLER
AH, YES! THIS WILL BE A LUCKY DAY, FOR YOU!
IN THAT CASE - I'M GLAD I DROPPED IN. THANK YOU, M'AM!
11/37.
DON'T THANK ME, IT'S WRITTEN IN THE STARS.
YOU MEAN THANK YOUR LUCKY STARS! WELL I MIGHT NEED SOME LUCK CROSSING THE MOUNTAINS TODAY.
LATER...
AH, THIS MUST BE THE PASS I'M LOOKING FOR!
HEH-HEH! ANOTHER LONE TRAVELLER TO ROB! HE WON'T PASS ME IN A HURRY!
HEH-HEH! HE WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT HIM!
THUMP
ERK! IT'S ROLLED THE WRONG WAY... OOOF!
GAH! NO MORE MISTAKES - I'LL CLOBBER HIM PERSONALLY WITH THIS CLUB...
AT THAT MOMENT...
H'MM A TASTY TRAVELLER! I'LL DROP IN FOR DINNER...
DROOPY
SNIGGER.. IT'S TIME HE JOINED THE CLUB!
BUT...
QUIETLY DOES IT... ERK!
GOOD GRACIOUS...
SWISH
I'LL BAG THE BIG ONE - DOUBLE SIZE DOG RATIONS TODAY!
...I THINK IT'S GOLD...
HUH! JUST THE SUN SHINING ON A STONE! SO MUCH FOR THAT GYPSY SAYING I WAS GOING TO GET LUCKY!

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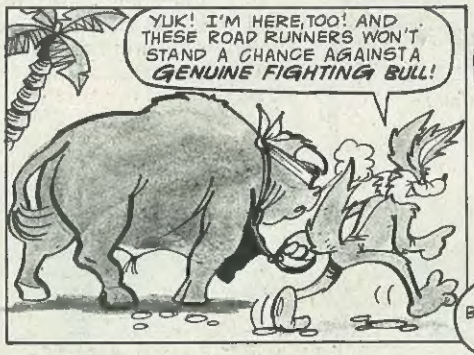
Droopy returns next week

Texas Ted

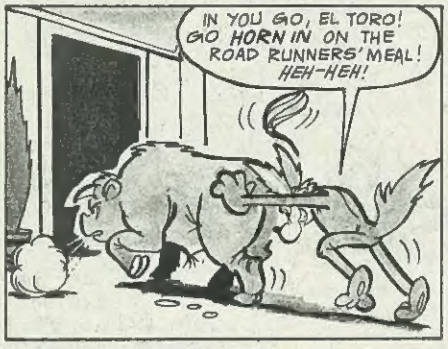
GOODNESS- IT'S SO HOT THE WHOLE GARDEN NEEDS WATERING... I... WHY, THAT SOUNDS LIKE EDWARDS VOICE.
YEEEAGH!
DOGGONE, COUSIN! WHY THE DEUCE ARE YOU TRAILING ALL THAT THERE STRING ACROSS THE GARDEN? I KIN HARDLY SEE IT!
ER... THAT ISN'T STRING EXACTLY, EDWARD ...
IT'S MY GARDEN HOSE!
YUH GOTTA BE KIDDIN', COUSIN... THAT PUNY PIPE'S SO SMALL IT'S DANGEROUS!
... WHY, WHERE I COME FROM, OUR HOSEPIPE'S WOULD WATER A WHOLE DESERT IN ONE GO!
JEST LEAVE THAT WATERIN' WELL ALONE, COUSIN- I'LL SOON SEE TO IT!
SO, NEXT MORNING...
SPECIAL DELIVERY- PHEW! CAN'T SAY I'M SORRY TO HAND THIS ONE OVER!
EH... OH, GOSH! THIS MUST BE EDWARD'S WORK...
YOU GIT MA POINT, COUSIN- NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A HOSE WORTH WATERIN' WITH!
B... BUT IT'S TOO BIG TO GO ON THE TAP, EDWARD!
EDWARD HAS HIS OWN IDEAS...
YOU JUST SWITCH ON WHEN AH GIVE THE SIGNAL, COUSIN!
I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, EDWARD...
FRANK McDIARMID.
AND...
THAT SHOULD SOON WATER THIS HERE GARDEN O' YOURS, COUSIN!
SWOOSH
GOSH! YOU MEAN IT'LL DROWN IT...
AND THAT'S NOT ALL!
SPLOSH
WHAT'S GOIN' ON? THE WEATHER FORECAST DIDN'T PREDICT GOOD AND BAD WEATHER AT THE SAME TIME!
SHLUMPH!
GAAH! MY LUNCH IS ADRIFT ON THE LAWN!
GARDEN FETE
TEAS
LUCKY DIP
BINGO
CAKE & CANDY
SPLOOSH!
TAKE TO THE TENT- IT'S A FLIPPIN' FLOOD!
BOTTLE STALL
SOON...
THERE IT IS! SOME GEEZER'S GOT A GEYSER!
OH, NO! I KNEW SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HAPPEN. I'D BETTER WARN EDWARD.
SQUELCH
HE'S RUINED OUR DAY! IT'S TIME WE RUINED HIS! C'MON!
NEXT TIME, I THINK EDWARD WILL BE WISER NOT TO INTERFERE!
HE'S UP THE SPOUT, ALL RIGHT! BUT HE'S GOT TO COME DOWN SOME TIME!
FIGURE IT'S SAFER UP TOP OF MA TEXAS-TYPE SPOUT!

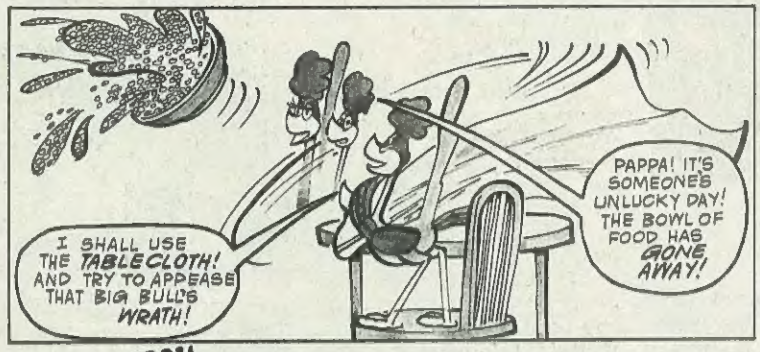
Join Ted in a Texas type drive soon!

BEEP BEEP The Road Runner



HURRY, HURRY- FOR SOMETHING NICE, I COULD FANCY CHOW MEIN WITH RICE!
EL PING PONG CHINESE RESTAURANT
H'MPH! I'LL MAKE SURE THOSE ROAD RUNNERS WORK UP AN APPETITE!




I SHALL USE THE TABLECLOTH! AND TRY TO APPEASE THAT BIG BULL'S WRATH!
PAPPA! IT'S SOMEONE'S UNLUCKY DAY! THE BOWL OF FOOD HAS GONE AWAY!

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Soon: Wile E. flies head-first into trouble!

READERS' PAGE

Letters to: The Editor, Readers' Page, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. £1 for each item published.

Dear Editor

Last month I entered a Miss Branston Beauty competition at my school. It was a competition for boys only, and out of the fifty boys dressed up as women, I won the first prize. I was told it was because of the way I walked that I won it. The prize was 25p, a dinner token, a lollipop and a cheque for one penny! I received a crown as well. Now all my friends call me Miss Branston 1973 instead of 'Fergy'.

Paul Ferguson, Wigan, Lancs.

**Congratulations, Miss Branston . . . er . . . Paul! Now your letter has won you another prize, of £1.*

Dear Editor

My favourite characters in TV Comic are Pink Panther, Laurel and Hardy and Tarzan. At school we are doing the gymnastics awards. I have passed the Grade 4 award, and I am now trying for Grade 3.

Kim Groombridge, Dartford, Kent.

I'm sure you'll pass your grade 3 at a STRETCH!

Dear Editor

My name is Maggie Freeman and I am 10 years old I have a sister who is eight years old. I have been reading TV Comic for two years now and my favourite features are Popeye and Pink Panther.

York.

Dear Editor

When a zoo opened near my home, my Mother said that we need not go as we have a zoo of our own! We have two fishes, three dogs, two rabbits, one cat and a hamster. We always have to make sure the lid of our piano is shut, especially at night, as the cat likes to play the piano and Daddy has to get up and stop it.

Dianne and Alan Hayes, Yorks.

It sounds as though your pets have special talents, too!

Dear Editor

I would like to tell you what happens to my TV Comic every week. When it comes through the letterbox my sister Clare grabs it and reads it before I can. When I eventually get it, my Mother keeps asking me to hurry up and finish it so that she can read it! Everybody in our family says that it's the best comic they've every read, and I alway find Daddy reading Tom and Jerry behind my back!

William Baron, Winchester.

You see, William. There's something for EVERYONE in TV Comic!

Dear Editor

My name is Martin Green and I am eight years old. With me in the photograph is my brother David. We live in Victoria, Australia. My Grandmother, who lives at Teesside, used to buy me TV Comic every week before we came to live in Australia, and now she sends it to us.

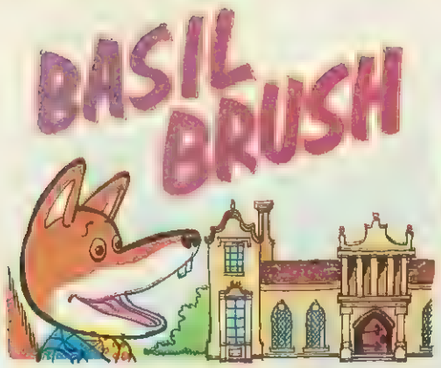
Victoria, Australia.

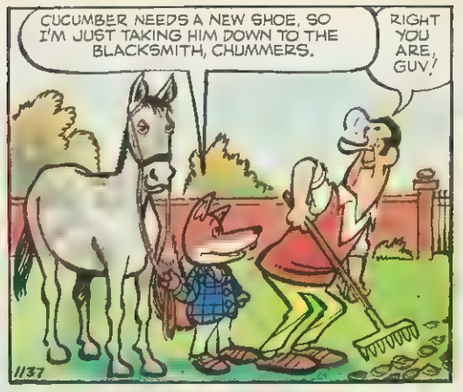
Dear Editor

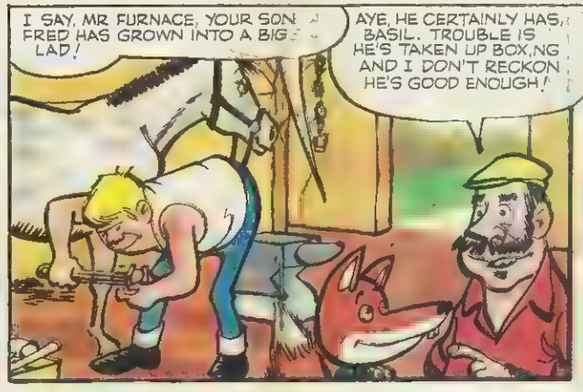
Recently our Mother came back from the dentist after having a tooth out. As she sat in the armchair my little sister turned to me and said, "Have you had any teeth out?" I said that I had, and my sister then asked me if I had had gas or electric!

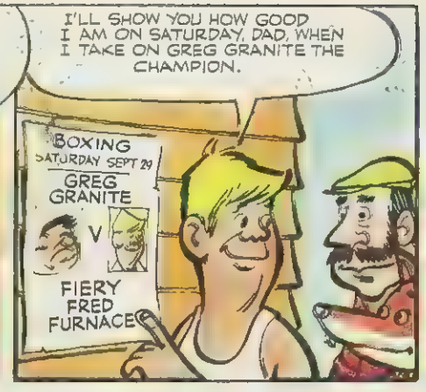
Donna Nixon, Leeds, Yorks.

BASIL BRUSH

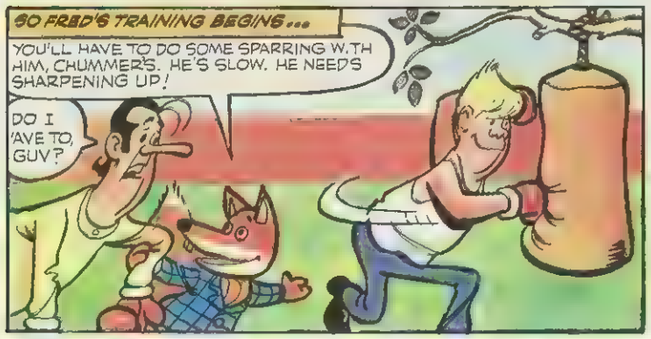


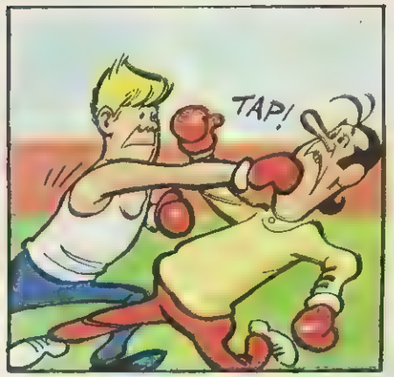


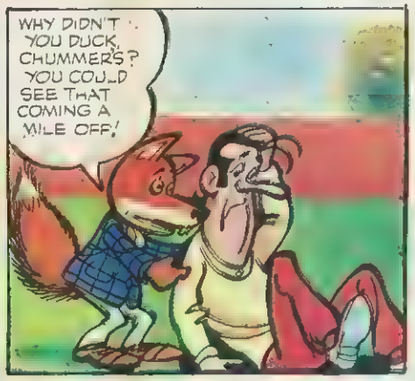

I SAY, MR FURNACE, YOUR SON FRED HAS GROWN INTO A BIG LAD!
AYE, HE CERTAINLY HAS, BASIL. TROUBLE IS HE'S TAKEN UP BOX,NG AND I DON'T RECKON HE'S GOOD ENOUGH!

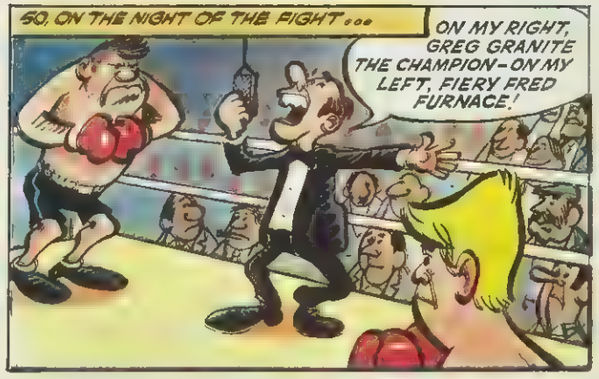

I'LL SHOW YOU HOW GOOD I AM ON SATURDAY, DAD, WHEN I TAKE ON GREG GRANITE THE CHAMPION.
BOXING
SATURDAY SEPT 29
GREG GRANITE
V
FIERY FRED FURNACE

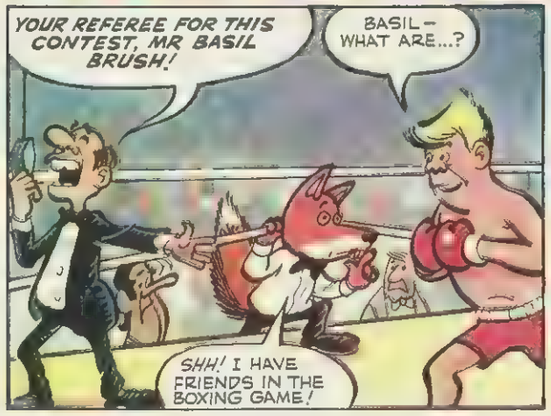
YOU'D BETTER PUT IN SOME HARD TRAINING, LAD – OR ELSE YOU WON'T STAND A CHANCE!
YOU CAN USE BRUSH MANOR AS A TRAINING CAMP IF YOU LIKE!
COR THANKS.

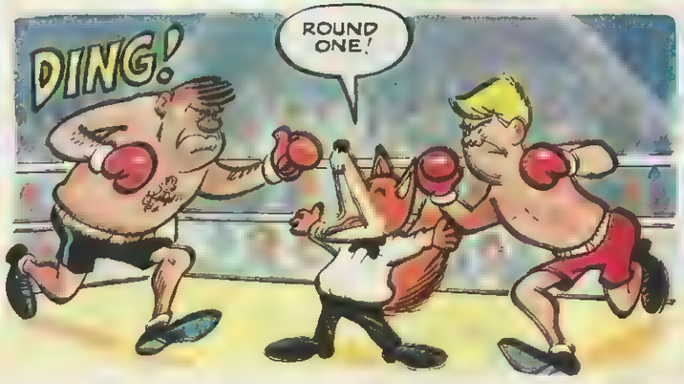


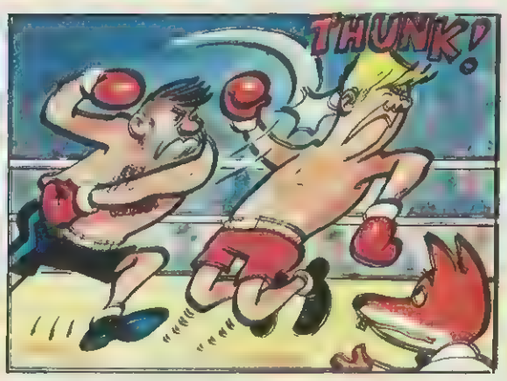


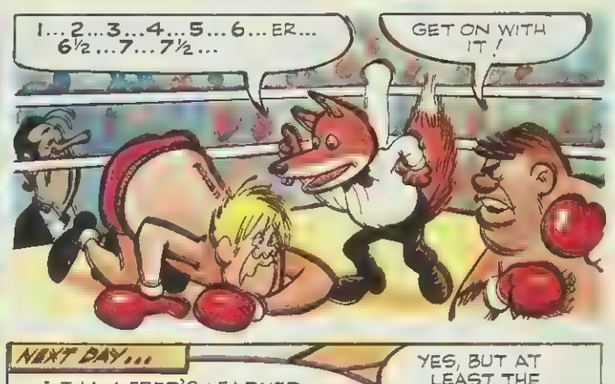


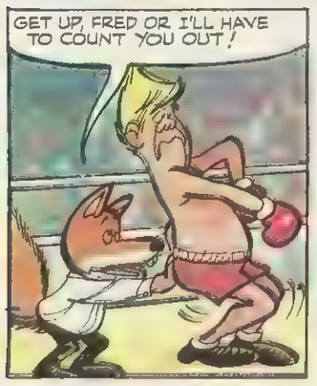


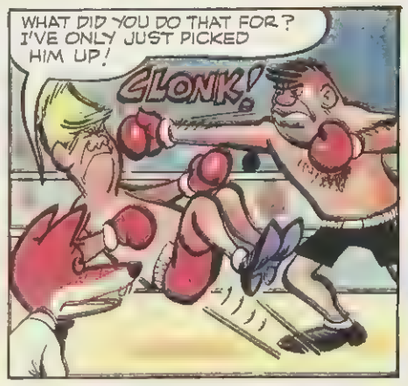


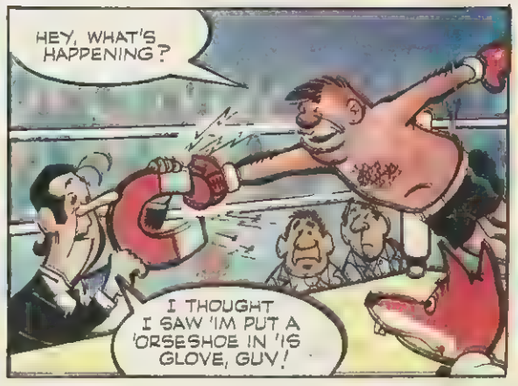


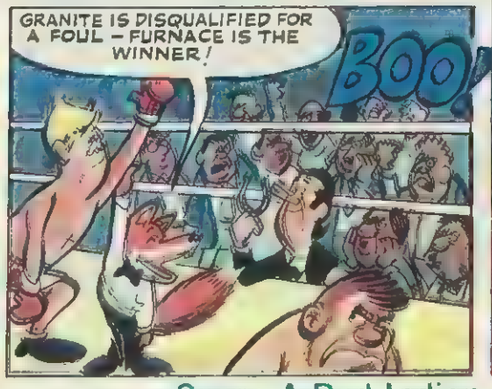


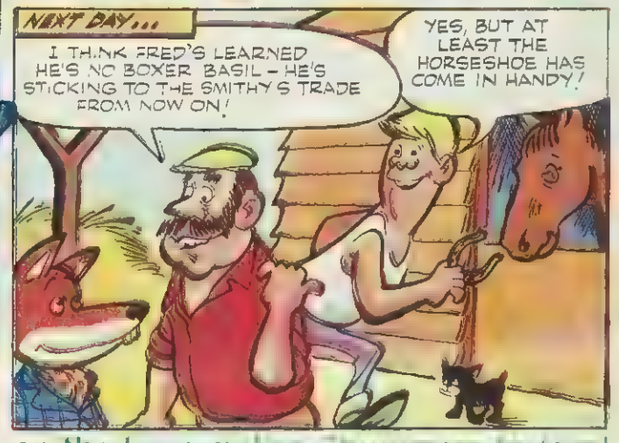






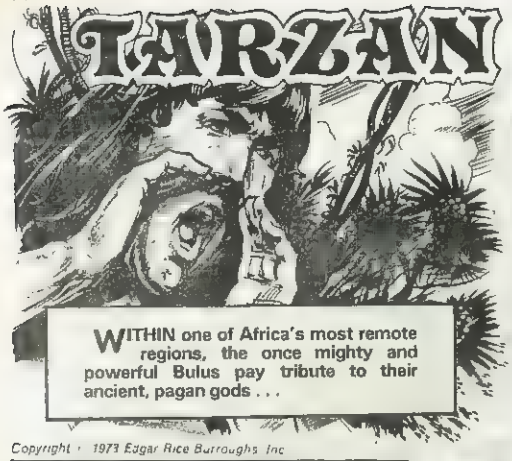





NEXT DAY...
I THINK FRED'S LEARNED HE'S NO BOXER BASIL – HE'S STICKING TO THE SMITHY'S TRADE FROM NOW ON!
YES, BUT AT LEAST THE HORSESHOE HAS COME IN HANDY!

Soon: A Red Indian on the lawn makes Chummers forlorn!

TARZAN



WITHIN one of Africa's most remote regions, the once mighty and powerful Bulus pay tribute to their ancient, pagan gods . . .

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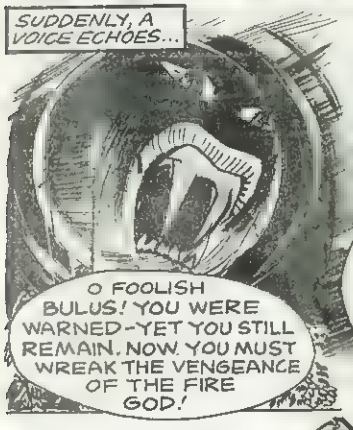
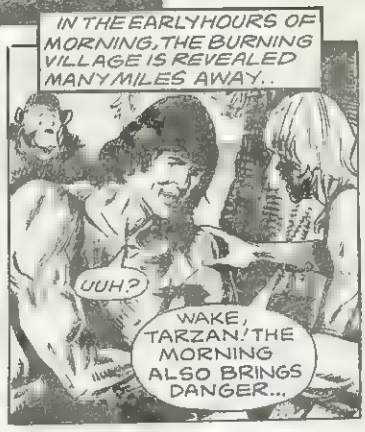
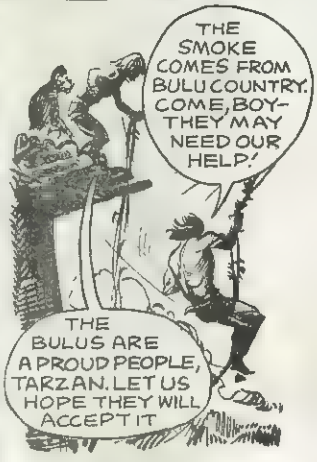
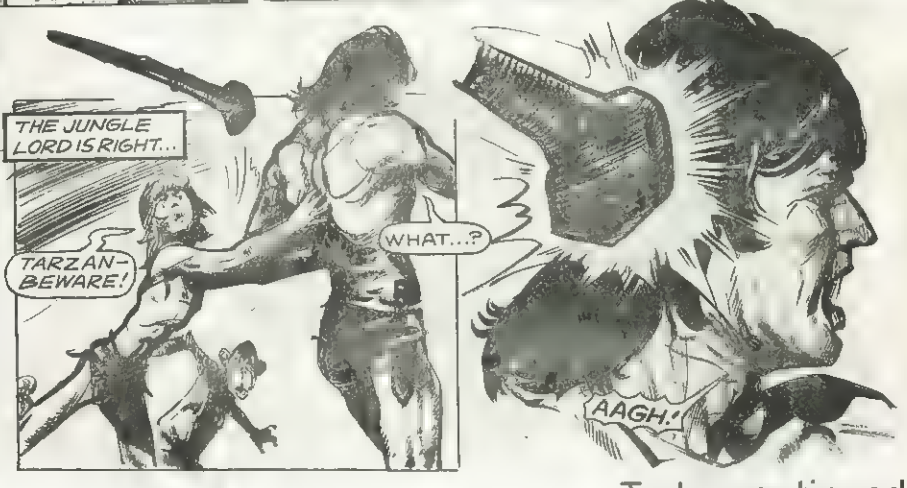
THE CRUMBLING RUINS OF THE TEMPLE ARE THE BULUS LAST LINK TO THEIR PAST GREATNESS...
LOOK TO THE SKY, O BROTHERS! THE EVIL ONE RETURNS. WE ARE DOOMED!


SUDDENLY, A VOICE ECHOES...
O FOOLISH BULUS! YOU WERE WARNED-YET YOU STILL REMAIN. NOW YOU MUST WREAK THE VENGEANCE OF THE FIRE GOD!


IN THE EARLY HOURS OF MORNING, THE BURNING VILLAGE IS REVEALED MANY MILES AWAY..
UUH?
WAKE, TARZAN! THE MORNING ALSO BRINGS DANGER...


THE SMOKE COMES FROM BULU COUNTRY. COME, BOY- THEY MAY NEED OUR HELP!
THE BULUS ARE A PROUD PEOPLE, TARZAN. LET US HOPE THEY WILL ACCEPT IT

TARZAN AND BOY TRAVEL SWIFTLY, UNTIL...
I DO NOT LIKE THIS PLACE, TARZAN. WE MUST GO WITH CARE. THE BULUS ARE FIERCE WARRIORS.
IT IS THEY WHO HAVE SENSED FEAR, BOY. THEY HAVE FLED THEIR VILLAGE WITH GREAT SPEED. BUT I, TOO, SENSE DANGER...



To be continued

BANK NOTICE BOARD
DAD'S ARMY
1137.
HERE COME WALKER AND JONES NOW, SIR.
RIGHT, WILSON. I WANT THAT VAN UNLOADED. A USEFUL EXERCISE IN EFFICIENCY...
EVERYTHING YOU ASKED FOR, MR MAINWARING, AN' ALL FOR A FIVER-THOUGH I STILL DON'T SEE WHY YOU WANT IT.
YOU SOON WILL, WALKER.
1973 Peter Thurlow Ltd., — Beldart Ltd.
OOO, MUM WOULDN'T WANT ME LIFTING LIKE THIS...
DON'T WORRY, MR MAINWARING, SIR. I CAN HANDLE IT... OOO...ER! IT'S SLIPPING!
PLOW
DON'T PANIC! DON'T PANIC! SPEAK TO ME, MR MAINWARING!
LOOK OUT! GAAGH!
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, CORPORAL. THEY ARE THEATRICAL COSTUMES FOR THE PLATOON PLAY!
GOODNESS, SIR! ARE WE GOING TO CONFUSE THE JERRIES WITH THESE DISGUISES?
AND SO
MEN, WE ARE TO STAGE A PRODUCTION OF SHAKESPEARE'S 'MACBETH' TO RAISE FUNDS. REMEMBER, THE WAR EFFORT NEEDS HELP FROM HOME.
PERMISSION TO VOLUNTEER TO SHAKE A SPEAR, CAPTAIN MAINWARING.
A WEEK LATER...
HOME-GUARD MAC!
HARDLY AMUSING, HODGES, YOU SHOULD RELISH THE CHANCE OF A LITTLE CULTURE.
HAW-HAW! MAINWARING'S MOB ARE DOING MACBETH. THIS SHOULD BE A CHEAP LAUGH!
THE PLAY BEGINS...
ER...WHEN WILL WE LOT... ER...THREE...MEET AGAIN...?
JUST A MOMENT, WALKER... WHERE THE DEVIL'S THE THIRD WITCH...?
AS IF IN ANSWER...
'ERE! 'E'S GORN BERSERK. HE'S FLYING IN! OOH!
EEEAAAGH!
MACBETH... MY STARS!
PERMISSION TO APOLOGISE, SIR. I DID IT FOR EFFECT...
OCH! GET ME OOT OF HERE!
WHAT A SHAMBLES. DROP THE CURTAIN..
JONES OBLIGES...
WOOOSH
GAAH!
HO-HO! WHAT A COMEDY! THAT'S WHAT I CALL ENTERTAINMENT!
DON'T PANIC, MR MAINWARING. I'LL MAKE AMENDS... OOH!
NEXT DAY...
I'D STICK TO PLAYING SOLDIERS - NOT PLAY-ACTING - MAINWARING! HA-HA!
THIS WEEK SHAKESPEARE'S
CANCELLED
CAST
BAH!

The army adventures continue next week

HUMBROL
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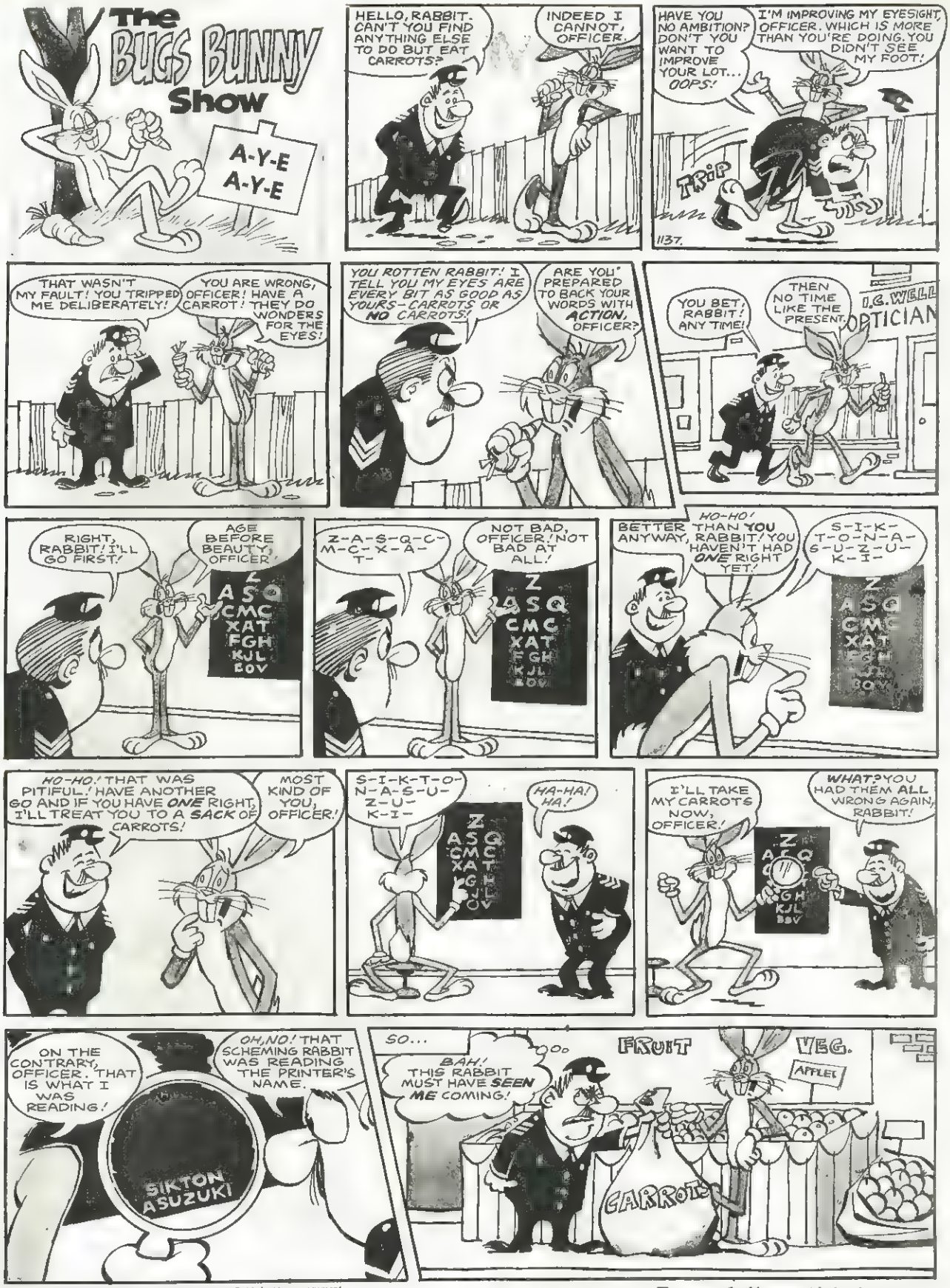
The BUGS BUNNY Show
A-Y-E A-Y-E
HELLO, RABBIT. CAN'T YOU FIND ANYTHING ELSE TO DO BUT EAT CARROTS?
INDEED I CANNOT, OFFICER.
HAVE YOU NO AMBITION? DON'T YOU WANT TO IMPROVE YOUR LOT... OOPS!
I'M IMPROVING MY EYESIGHT, OFFICER. WHICH IS MORE THAN YOU'RE DOING. YOU DIDN'T SEE MY FOOT!
TRIP
1137.
THAT WASN'T MY FAULT! YOU TRIPPED ME DELIBERATELY!
YOU ARE WRONG, OFFICER! HAVE A CARROT! THEY DO WONDERS FOR THE EYES!
YOU ROTTEN RABBIT! I TELL YOU MY EYES ARE EVERY BIT AS GOOD AS YOURS - CARROTS OR NO CARROTS!
ARE YOU PREPARED TO BACK YOUR WORDS WITH ACTION, OFFICER?
YOU BET, RABBIT! ANY TIME!
THEN NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT.
I.C. WELL OPTICIAN
RIGHT, RABBIT! I'LL GO FIRST!
AGE BEFORE BEAUTY, OFFICER!
Z A S Q C M C X A T F G H K J L B O V
Z-A-S-Q-C-M-C-X-A-T-
NOT BAD, OFFICER! NOT BAD AT ALL!
HO-HO! BETTER THAN YOU ANYWAY, RABBIT! YOU HAVEN'T HAD ONE RIGHT YET!
S-I-K-T-O-N-A-S-U-Z-U-K-I-
HO-HO! THAT WAS PITIFUL! HAVE ANOTHER GO AND IF YOU HAVE ONE RIGHT, I'LL TREAT YOU TO A SACK OF CARROTS!
MOST KIND OF YOU, OFFICER!
S-I-K-T-O-N-A-S-U-Z-U-K-I-
HA-HA! HA!
I'LL TAKE MY CARROTS NOW, OFFICER!
WHAT? YOU HAD THEM ALL WRONG AGAIN, RABBIT!
ON THE CONTRARY, OFFICER. THAT IS WHAT I WAS READING!
OH, NO! THAT SCHEMING RABBIT WAS READING THE PRINTER'S NAME.
SIKTON ASUZUKI
SO...
BAH! THIS RABBIT MUST HAVE SEEN ME COMING!
FRUIT
VEG.
APPLES
CARROTS

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Bugs foils a thief soon!

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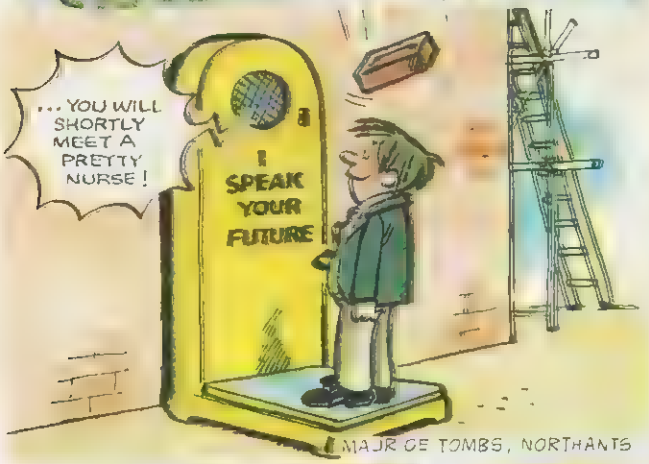
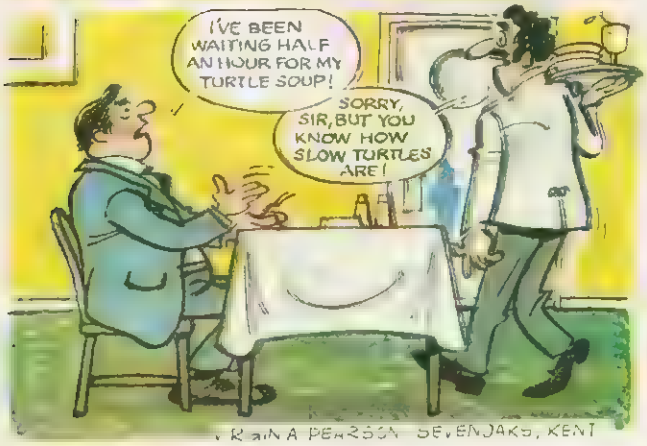
D. WESKETH EASTLEIGH HANTS



MAJR OE TOMBS, NORTHANTS

ALAN SUTHERLAND, EDINBURGH



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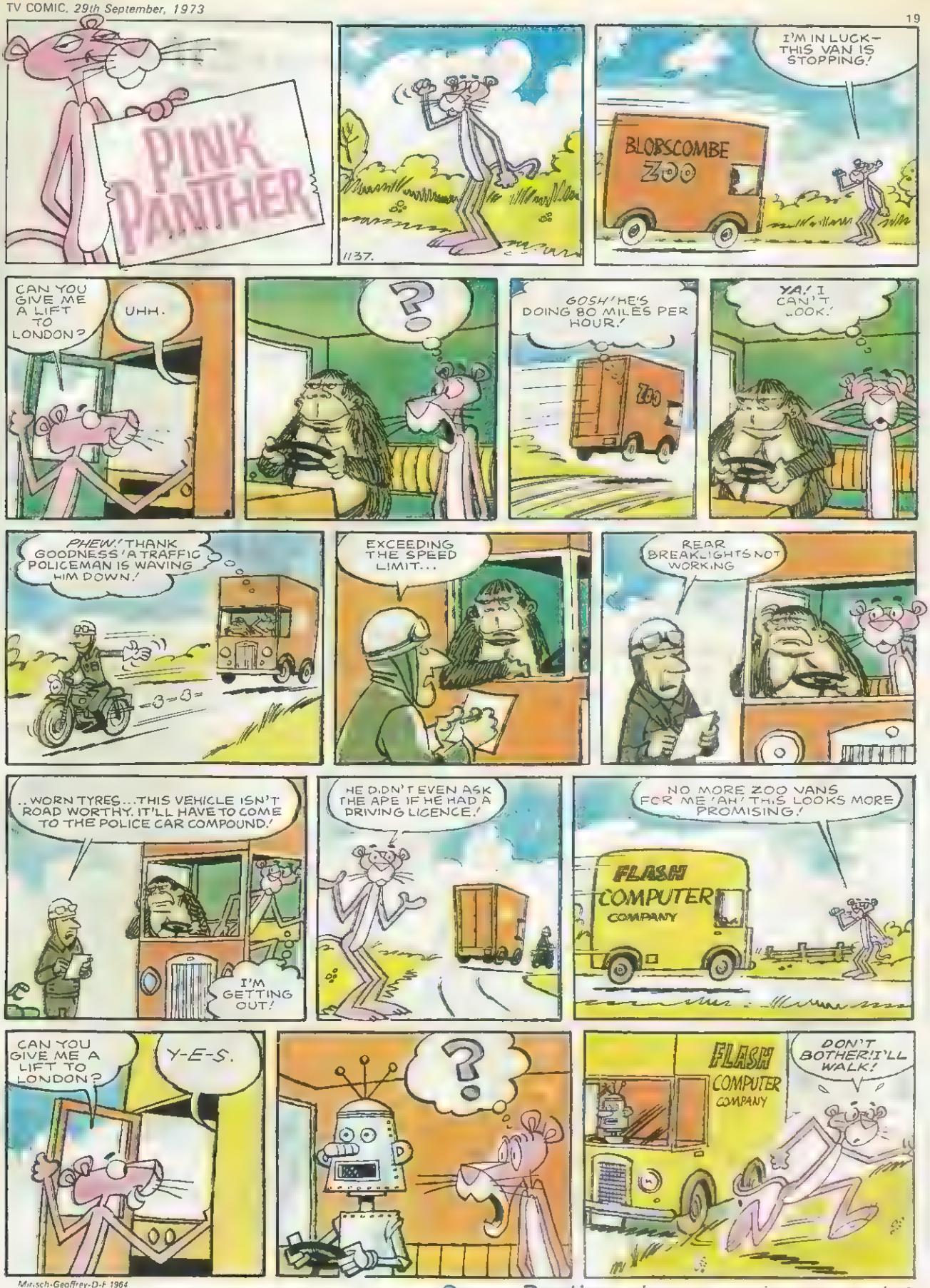
PINK PANTHER
1137.
I'M IN LUCK— THIS VAN IS STOPPING!
BLOBSCOMBE ZOO
CAN YOU GIVE ME A LIFT TO LONDON?
UHH.
?
GOSH! HE'S DOING 80 MILES PER HOUR!
YA! I CAN'T LOOK!
PHEW! THANK GOODNESS! A TRAFFIC POLICEMAN IS WAVING HIM DOWN!
EXCEEDING THE SPEED LIMIT...
REAR BREAK-LIGHTS NOT WORKING
..WORN TYRES...THIS VEHICLE ISN'T ROAD WORTHY. IT'LL HAVE TO COME TO THE POLICE CAR COMPOUND!
I'M GETTING OUT!
HE DIDN'T EVEN ASK THE APE IF HE HAD A DRIVING LICENCE!
NO MORE ZOO VANS FOR ME! AH! THIS LOOKS MORE PROMISING!
FLASH COMPUTER COMPANY
CAN YOU GIVE ME A LIFT TO LONDON?
Y-E-S.
?
FLASH COMPUTER COMPANY
DON'T BOTHER! I'LL WALK!

Mirsch-Geoffrey-D-F 1964

Soon: Panther shows you how to paint

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65p*

TRY AND CATCH ME- CAMBUSTER K43! I'M REALLY FAST WITH MY SUPERCHARGED V8 ENGINE AND RIP ROARING EXHAUSTS. I'M PAINTED YELLOW WITH GREEN WINDOWS AND JAZZY STICKERS.

65p*

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Laurel & Hardy

1973 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation

REVENGE! SCRAG THE BOUNDAH!
SCHOOL
YEEK! WHAT HAPPENED IN THERE?
GRR! BY THE TIME I'VE FINISHED WITH YOU, OLLIE, YOU'LL BE WISHING YOU WERE SOMEONE ELSE! GRR!
BONK! ZONK!
OW! OOH! HOW WAS I TO KNOW THEY'D REMEMBER, STANLEY? OOH! OOH!
WAAH! HELP ME, OLLIE! HELP!

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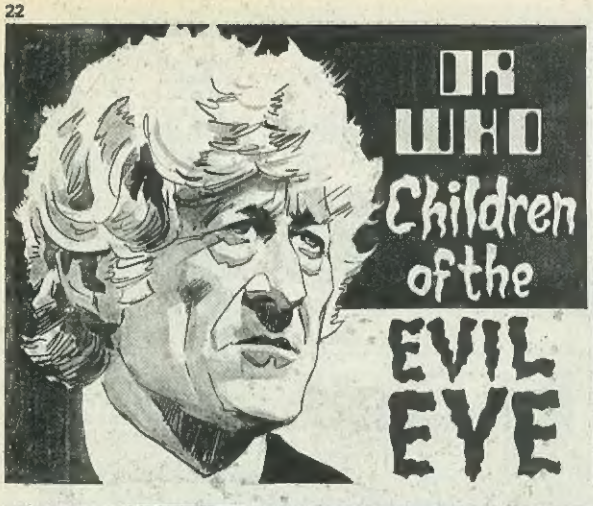
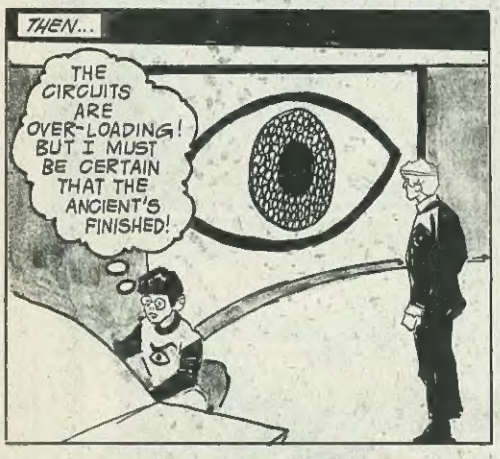
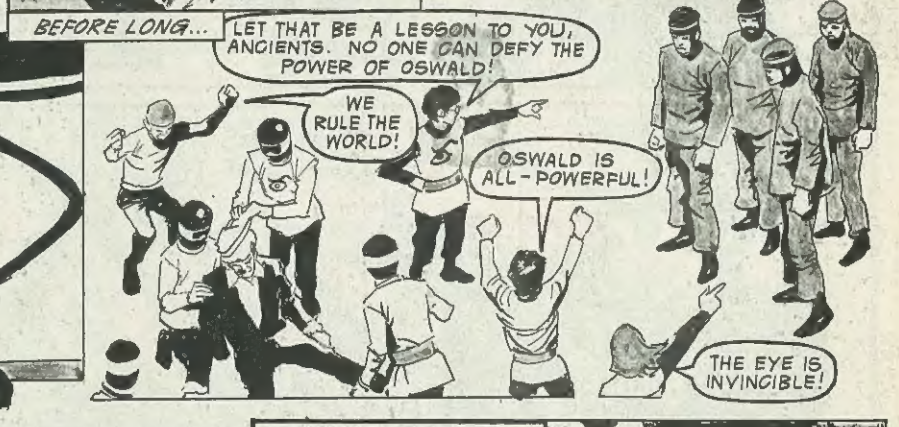


THE Doctor has been pushed forward in time to an earth ruled by children. Face - to - face with Oswald, the young genius who has enslaved the adult world and arrested ageing, the time-traveller is in danger of losing his reason, if not his life, when the evil boy ruler bombards the Doctor's mind with the Eye . . .




BEFORE LONG...
LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YOU, ANCIENTS. NO ONE CAN DEFY THE POWER OF OSWALD!
WE RULE THE WORLD!
OSWALD IS ALL-POWERFUL!
THE EYE IS INVINCIBLE!

LONG LIVE OSWALD!
I MUST WASTE NO TIME. EVERY MINUTE THE EYE IS OUT OF SERVICE IS A THREAT TO MY RULE!
NO ONE WILL ENTER MY CHAMBER UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE!

A MOVEMENT OF THE DOCTOR'S EYE-LID GOES UNNOTICED TO THE NOISY THRONG...
IT SEEMS MY SELF-INDUCED TRANCE HAS SUCCESSFULLY FOOLED THE OBNOXIOUS OSWALD. I THINK I'D BETTER WAIT A LITTLE LONGER FOR MY COMPLETE RECOVERY.

MINUTES LATER, THE DOCTOR FINDS HIMSELF ALONE...
I'D BETTER WORK QUICKLY, TO KEEP OSWALD ON THE HOP. FIRST I NEED TO FIND THE ANCIENTS' QUARTERS AND TELL THEM THAT THE LITTLE MONSTER IS POWERLESS.
WHILST IN A DEEP TRANCE, THE DOCTOR HAS THE ABILITY TO REMAIN CONSCIOUS TO WHAT IS HAPPENING AROUND HIM...
THANK GOODNESS THEY REMOVED THAT WRETCHED HEAD-BAND. NOW WHICH WAY DO I GO?
THAT MUST BE OSWALD'S QUARTERS, SO I KNOW WHERE TO FIND THE TARDIS WHEN THE TIME COMES...
BUT THEN...
HERE, YOU! ANCIENT!
THAT'S DONE IT! OR HAS IT? HE OBVIOUSLY THINKS I'M ONE OF THE SERVANTS.
HURRY! I HAVE A TASK FOR YOU!
COMING, YOUNG MASTER.
NOW, MY LITTLE DELINQUENT, YOU'RE GOING TO DIRECT ME TO THE ANCIENTS. THAT'S IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU.
AND SO...
HOW DO WE KNOW WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE?
EASY! LET THIS YOUNG BUCK DO HIS WORST. LET HIM GO!
REMOVE YOUR HEAD-BANDS, FRIENDS. HE CAN'T STOP YOU.
TO DEFY OSWALD IS PUNISHABLE BY DEATH!
I ONLY HOPE MY THEORY IS CORRECT AND ALL OSWALD'S POWER IS CONTAINED IN THE EYE!
YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED, OLD FOOLS!

Don't miss next week's exciting episode

POPEYE
SPINACH
1137.
MY STARS SAY THIS IS GOING TO BE MY LUCKY DAY!
BUT HOW CAN IT BE? I'M BROKE!
A TEN-PENCE PIECE! THE STARS WERE RIGHT!
'MORNING, WIMPY.
SORRY, MY FRIEND, THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY. I MUST GET TO SAM'S HAMBURGER SHOP!
BAH! SAM HAS TWO HAMBURGERS READY AND THE SECOND ONE IS BIGGER THAN THE FIRST!
YOU MAY GO BEFORE ME, SIR.
NO, THANKS. I'LL WAIT UNTIL YOU'VE BEEN SERVED.
BUT I INSIST! THERE'S NOT ENOUGH POLITENESS AND UNSELFISHNESS IN THE WORLD TODAY!
HOW KIND OF YOU.
A HAMBURGER, PLEASE.
BEANS
SIR, YOU HAVE JUST PURCHASED THE TEN MILLIONTH McGINTY HAMBURGER.
? ?
AND AS A PRIZE, WE ARE SENDING YOU ON A WORLD HAMBURGER-TASTING TOUR. YOU WILL STAY IN THE BEST HOTELS AND EAT AS MANY McGINTY HAMBURGERS AS YOU CAN HOLD.
THIS WAY, SIR.
YOU'RE NEXT, WIMPY.
I... DON'T... THINK... I... CAN...
HOW'S YA LUCKY DAY GOIN', WIMPY?
GO AWAY, SIR. SOB! I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT!

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Sweepea sits when he's spoken to soon!

A RECEPTACLE
PRESENTATION